

# LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

## Chapter 9 What to Do When You Have a Child?

She was salivating and counting on her small fingers, "I want to eat hairy crab, braised pork buns, stir-fried yellow eel with spring onions, mandarin duck small hotpot, deep-fried assorted ship, and sugar pastries. Oh yes, and oil-braised chicken and Durian Mandarin Fish!"

"Can you really eat all that by yourself?" Di Mingjue expressed his doubts.

Smacking her chest, Gu Qibao assured, "I'll definitely finish it all!"

"Despite eating so much, you've hardly put on an ounce." Di Mingjue cast a disdainful glance at her, his gaze then rested on the Moon Area.

Too absorbed in fantasizing about food, Gu Qibao paid no attention to Di Mingjue's contemptuous look, and pouted unhappily, "What? Are you scared I'll eat you out of house and home?"

You alone?" Di Mingjue replied with a disgusted look, completely deadpan.

"Hey, Di Mingjue, be careful or I'll hit you if you continue to look at me with that disdainful face," Gu Qibao threatened, waving her small fists in front of Di Mingjue's face, seemingly forgetting something in her excitement.

You should eat a few more bowls of rice before even considering meddling with me," Di Mingjue retorted, brushing her hand away.

"Damn!" Gu Qibao became disgruntled, "Di Mingjue, you are really contradicting yourself. You condemn me for eating too much, but then you tell me to eat a couple more bowls of rice, are you always displeased with me?"

Di Mingjue shifted his gaze towards her, "Which heiress talks rudely like you do?"

Rolling her eyes, Gu Qibao shot back, "I just am what I am, why are you nitpicking? Just because we are close doesn't mean you can scold me all day. I am not Bo Chengxin and will not abide by whatever you say."

It suddenly became chilly in the car. Gu Qibao was startled, how had she forgotten about their incident in bed?

Oh damn, it was incredibly awkward!

When her eyes suddenly fell on the pharmacy outside the car window, she jumped up and shrieked, "Stop the car!"

Oh my God! She almost forgot her purpose. It was all because of Di Mingjue who tantalized her with pointless chit-chat, she was nearly dead.

Di Mingjue braked the car, frowning.

"I have a stomachache!" Gu Qibao covered her stomach in a hurry, "I need to get off the car to buy medicine!"

In no time, she returned timidly to the car, somewhat embarrassed, and stretched out her hand, "Di Mingjue, lend me twelve yuan."

If she found out who took her wallet out of her purse, she'd definitely strangle them!

"I have no cash, only a credit card." Di Mingjue was always more domineering than she was.

"That works too," Gu Qibao gritted her teeth, reaching out her hand, "Let's have it."

Di Mingjue took out his card and handed it to her, "The password is my birthday."

"Okay," Gu Qibao took the card and was about to step away, but then she turned back and asked, "When is your birthday?"

"If you can't remember, you might as well not take the medicine and die from the pain," Di Minhjue said, staring at her coldly.

Who the hell raised this wicked devil? Always so close to death really hurt her feelings.

Scratching her head innocently, Gu Qibao asked, "930218, right?"

Di Mingjue didn't respond, which Gu Qibao assumed was affirmation.

Gu Qibao quickly swiped the card, asked the store clerk for a glass of water, and was just about to toss the pill into her mouth when a big hand abruptly seized her wrist.

"What medicine are you taking?" Di Mingjue's eyes fell on the box of medicine lying on the counter.

"Nothing much!" Gu Qibao grabbed the box of medicine and hid it behind her, "Just some medicine for my stomachache."

"Hand it over," Di Mingjue extended his hand, commanding unequivocally.

"I won't!" Gu Qibao wasn't so stupid as to hand it to him for inspection.

"Refuse to hand it over and suffer the consequences," Di Mingjue was expressionless, he held her hand so hard that she couldn't even toss the pill into her mouth.

The cold gleam in his eyes was too intense, it looked as if he were about to kill someone. Gu Qibao tosses the medicine box to him, "Fine, look at it."

Di Mingjue caught the medicine box. Gu Qibao seized the opportunity to try and toss the pill in her mouth again, but her action wasn't as fast as him, he reached out and snatched the pill from her hand and threw it away.

"Di Mingjue, you've gone too far!" Gu Qibao was furious, she wished she could beat him. The medicine is now thrown by Di Mingjue, probably lost forever.

Staring at him, Gu Qibao was like an agitated little rabbit with tears welling up in her eyes, both pitiful and defiant.

Glancing at the words clearly written on the box, Di Mingjue cups his cold eyes and squashes the box in his hand, "Come over."

Gu Qibao stared at him unwilling to move, she was defiant yet looked miserable with her red eyes.

By this time, the clerk was stunned by what was happening. Did she just call him Di Mingjue earlier?

Who is Di Mingjue? An influential figure in the Empire's capital, a leading youth talent, a renowned genius in the financial industry, powerful, attractive, and wealthy!

But he is also a low-profile, mysterious figure, rarely appearing in magazines and newspapers.

Every time a street photo of him appears in a magazine or newspaper, a perfect silhouette was shown.

Just his silhouette was so attractive that people want to lick their screens.

And now, she has seen him in person! Handsome! His handsomeness is so extreme that it could cause people to have heart attacks, absolutely no dead angles at any of the 365 degrees.

But how could this little girl behave so badly towards him? He is the God of Wealth, shouldn't she be treating him properly?

While Gu Qibao's eyes were filled with pitiful emotions, Di Mingjue remained expressionless, he strides forward, holds her up, and without any explanation throws her into the backseat of the car.